WINGS OWN PAPER

Club Sandwich

WINGS FUN CLUB 1980 No. 17

ON THE ROAD!

Wings Tour Souvenir

Paul and Linda on stage in Manchester. Full report and more pictures inside.

INSIDE

PROFILES OF THE HORN SECTION

EXCLUSIVE FEATURES AND PHOTOS OF THE UK TOUR

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MEET THE HORN SECTION

PHOTO: CHALKIE DAVIS

Here's the horn section backstage at Wembley
Left to right: Steve Howard, Thaddeus Richard, Howie Casey, Tony Dorsey

Wings use of the horn section on their various albums and on their World Tour in 1975/76 and the U.K. Tour 1979, evolved from the contact between Paul McCartney and Tony Dorsey in Nashville, back in 1975. Tony was working for Dial Records doing some horn and string arrangements, when Paul came in to do some rehearsing. Later Tony received a call from Paul asking him if he would like to do some arrangements, which they did together, and later Tony received an invitation to work on the "Venus and Mars" album, on which he shares the arrangers' credits with Paul. Tony knew Thaddeus Richard, Steve Howard Jr., who played 1st trumpet on "Call Me Back Again" was recruited, and Paul added Howie Casey from Liverpool, who had played on "Band on the Run".

The horn section also worked on "Wings at the Speed of Sound", "Wings Over America", and "Back to the Egg". They accompanied Wings on their comprehensive World Tour in 1975/76, and have just completed the U.K. tour with them, adding an exciting dimension to Wings stage show.

STEVE HOWARD

Steve Howard Jr., who plays trumpet and flute, was born in Dallas, Texas in 1947. He attended North Texas State University before moving to Dallas where he worked on hotel and dance jobs, including the Jack Jones Show and Roger Miller Show.

In 1973 Steve went to New Orleans to work with Lon Price. Later he worked with Allen Toussaint at Sea-Saint Studios, playing on the Nightbirds' album "Lady Marmalade" and also on Toussaint's album "Southern Nights".

After working with Wings in Nashville and on the world tour, Steve returned to Dallas with his English wife Jane Buck (ex-MPL), to settle down with her and their daughter Chloe, who is now 16 months old. As Dallas is a centre for jingle work, Steve has done many bread and butter jobs for various TV and radio commercials. He's also toured with Tom Jones, and with the Ray Charles Orchestra in 1977.

In his spare time Steve enjoys fishing. He also works in his parents' restaurant in Lake Dallas, The Duck Inn, which he says, "pulls up the tight ends between jobs".

★★★

THADDEUS RICHARD

Thaddeus Richard, who plays soprano saxophone, flute and clarinet, was born in New Orleans in 1950. A self-taught musician, he dropped out of college after a year and a half to play music.

In 1970 he played sax and bass for a group called the Hip-Huggers, and in '71 went out on the road with Johnny Taylor. He also played with Al Green and Tony Dorsey, before moving to Dallas where he played with a group called Reality.

Thaddeus worked with Paul Kelly in the Sound Shop Studio in Nashville, cutting an album with him called "Hooked, Hogtied and Collar'd". He also formed a group with Tony Dorsey called Magic, which included Tony's wife Mary. Thaddeus met Paul McCartney at Nashville, and has been a member of the horn section since then.

After leaving Wings he concentrated on studio work in 1977, while trying his hand at producing, both for himself and some local people such as Gary Clement.

He moved to working on Bourbon Street in New Orleans, playing traditional Dixieland and also working with Clarence "Frogman" Henry. By mid-'78 Thad was working with George Porter in a group called "Joy Ride", subsequently recording an album which will be released in the New Year.

In 1979 he formed his own group, "Quiet Fire", and worked in a jazz-funk format, although he still is doing spot gigs with various groups: A.Z.A. (sax); Nite Life (sax, piano); Nite Line (bass). Thaddeus has also been active in recording circles as well.

★★★

HOWIE CASEY

Howie Casey, who plays tenor sax in the Horn section, is the only English member of the group. Born in Liverpool in 1937, Howie started playing in 1955 while serving for three years in the military band of The King's Regiment (Liverpool). In 1958 he formed his own band – Howie Casey & The Seniors – who played at a number of Liverpool venues, including the famous Cavern, often opposite bands such as the Big 3 and the Beatles.

In 1960 his group went to play in Hamburg and by 1961 had cut two singles and an album. After a six month retirement from the music scene in 1962, Howie joined King Size Taylor and The Dominos at the Star Club in Hamburg.

Later he became a session musician backing Chuck Berry, Carl Perkins, Lee Dorsey, Wilson Pickett, Fontella Bass, T. Rex and John Entwhistle, among others. He has also played on recording sessions with Roger Daltrey, Donovan, Bloodstone, Elton John, David Bowie, and worked on the 'Tommy' film track.

After the Wings 75/76 tour, Howie played and recorded with Paice, Ashton, Lord and did various session and jingle work. 1978 saw Howie return to work with Wings on the "Rockestra" and "Arrow Through Me" tracks on Back to the Egg. During 1979 Howie played at Wembley Stadium, in Europe and in New York with The Who.

★★★

TONY DORSEY

Tony Dorsey, 38 year old trombonist and arranger, comes from Macon, Georgia, where he lives with his wife Mary and daughters Tanzy and April. He studied music at university with the aim of becoming a music teacher, but discovered that he could make more money "selling pencils in New York". He then joined the U.S. Air Force as a trombonist in the band and ended up as their arranger. After four years in the Air Force, he joined Jo Tex's band. "I was twenty-five and wanted to travel around and I've been travelling ever since."

Tony formed his own band called Magic which featured his wife as lead vocalist. He was working in Nashville for Dial Records doing some horn and string arrangements for them when Paul McCartney came in to do some rehearsing. Tony received a call from Paul asking if he'd like to do some arrangements, which was the start of his association with Wings.

Since the last Wings tour, Tony has concentrated on his own R & B eight piece band, Bone, Holmes and Friends. It features Tony's wife Mary as one of the three woman vocalists, whose voice is reminiscent of Aretha Franklin's. Tony plays trombone and keyboards. The group has been playing at college fraternities and sororities in the South-eastern states, while gathering more original material and looking out for a recording contract.

ON THE ROAD WITH WINGS

by B. P. Fallon

Wings on tour approximately or: Thoughts to myself

So Wings are touring Britain. Wanna see 'em, so, Tickets? No, no tickets. All sold out, well fast. You know the scene – big long Q, box office opens, boom, boom, boom, not a seat left. Oh.

Thank God for Alexander Graham Bell, the dude who put together some wires that one can verbal along. Ring the McCartneys. Paul answers. Me: "I'm on the blag. I'd very much like to come and see you guys at The Rainbow." Paul, bless him, says no problem. Tells me how to get in, who to ask for, boogaloo. Dynamite. Me, I'm blabbering away things like, "Do you still do soundchecks?" Paul: "Oh yeah, we do. We were just going out the door to go to Lewisham Odeon to soundcheck when you rang." Oh. Another bloke might've ignored the phone, or done a "Look I can't talk now" number. McC. didn't. Yeah. . . .

Outside The Rainbow it's cold and the dark sky is spitting at us. Heavy fortress vibe at the door. Messages are handed in. Names are mentioned. Patience. Beep. Sarah wants to knock it on the head, to go home. "We'll never get in," she says. "Yes we will," say I. I'm hip to the confusion – I mean, these folk inside do have a show to do, they are about to go on stage in a short while, Beep. A sudden blast of Gotta Get You Into My Life penetrates into the street. Wings *are* on stage. Blast. I'm almost beginning to feel like the third jackdaw trying to get into Noah's Ark when a large black car pulls up and the window is pulled down. Anonymous head sticks itself out: "Need any tickets? I can give you a couple if you want them." Sarah amazed, no maybe about it. Crystal ball, how are you. We're in. Faberoonie.

Whey hey hey. We're digging it. The Rainbow crowd are going potty. Cobweb any sitting situation and I'm outa my seat, scrambling over this 'They must have a son or daughter here' couple, climbing over people and seats and people to get to the front 'cos all the better to see and to, uh, groove and click a pic or more. And these two elder folk are so kindly and if they're annoyed at this unabridged madman they certainly don't show it. The man steadies my arm as I perform my Mount Everest scenario into the front row and they're both smiling and flashing off the people jumping up and down. BP: "Thank you. Would I be right in thinking you've got a kid here?" "Yes, that's right. I'm Paul's mother," says the lady unable to hide her well-justified pride. BP: "D'you mind if I take your photograph?" Paul's mum: "I don't think Paul would like it," and then "Have you got any more chewing-gum?"

Backstage at The Rainbow. I'm headed for the loo and Linda comes down the corridor, invites me into the dressing-room. It's kinda homely in there, not like some sorta, whatsit, Big Popstar Sacred Sanctum. Verbals and grinning and "did you like it?" and me saying yes, yes the Rock 'n' Roll, this band knows how to play Rock 'n' Roll and a voice saying "Yes, we heard you shouting "Rock 'n' Roll!" and Rock 'n' Roll is and will be and that makes me very happy.

Paul introduces me a German called Horst, the man who ran the Star Club in Hamburg where The Fabs played unending hours; punks in leathers from a dockside town that had bred Britain's first Rockabilly star Billy Fury (who the Beatles sorta almost nearly backed), an uncelebrated place called Liverpool. Horst's friend is wearing a dynamite enamelled badge that says 'Star Club' in the long-closed venue's logo. History on a pin. Goodness gracious – great badge: desire. "D'you want it?" says Paul, then turning earnestly to the guy and asking "Now are you sure you can get another one?" The bloke nods, Horst laughs, and suddenly I've got a treasure. Well – Paul does have Bill Black's stand-up bass, after all, the one on the Elvis, Scotty and Bill tracks. . . .

We're sitting in the almost empty Wembley Conference Centre auditorium. There's Linda and Johnnie Fingers and Nimble his lady and Johnnie's brother Pat who manages Berlin. Mind you there are two Berlins – one Berlin is to be found in Germany and is a city; t'other is from a city called Dublin and is a group. Are ye right now? Meanwhile. . . .

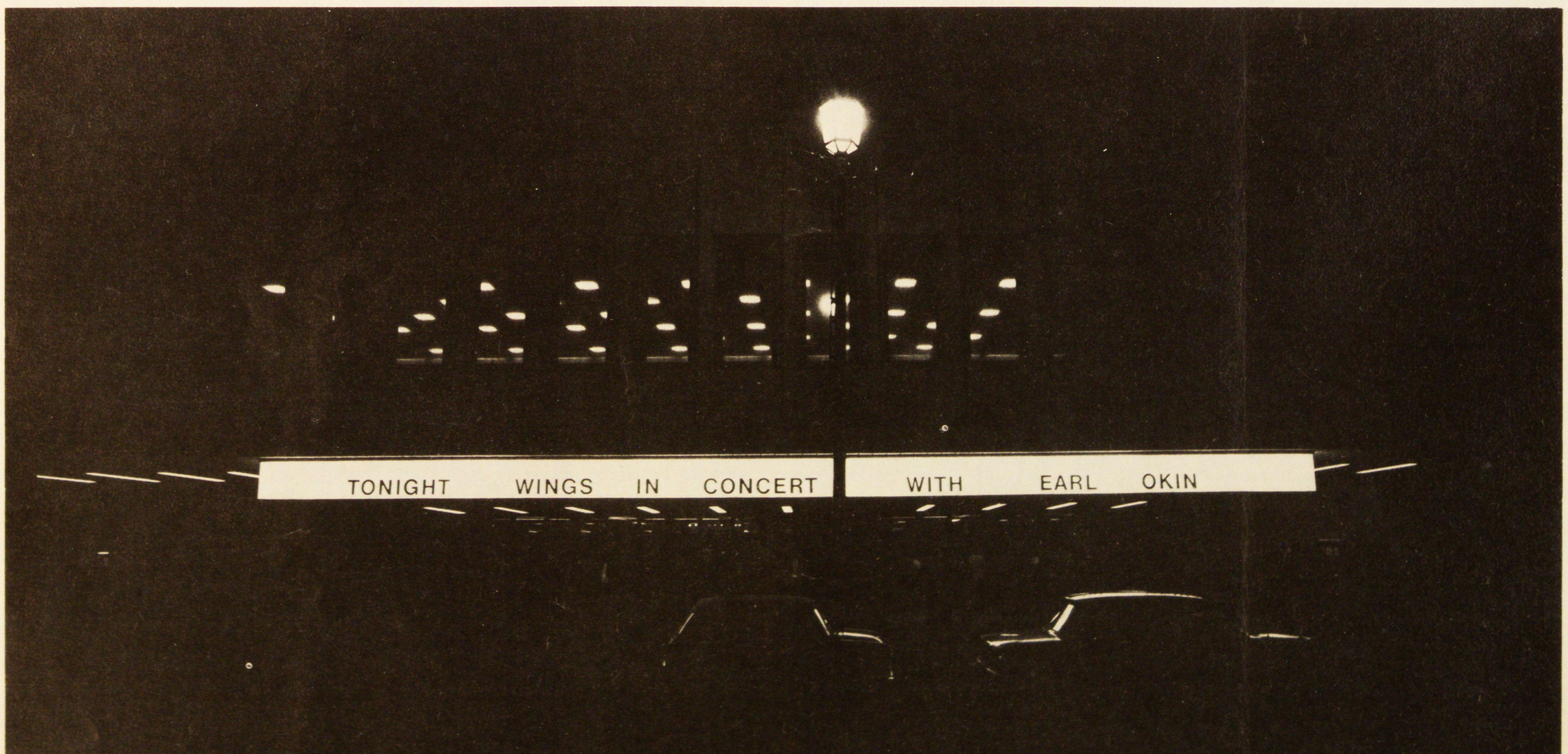
Linda had asked me if I would invite Johnnie and Nimble along. Johnnie and Linda have a thing in common apart from the obvious piano connection – they both use an instrument called The Prophet, a new-fangled American gadget that makes the most sophisticated synthesiser seem as simple as a pair of finger cymbals; and an instrument that either successfully produces amazing pre-programmed sounds or turns more contrary than a marooned bull on heat. Like Prophets are not unknown to, um, throw a wobbler. Plus Linda likes horse riding as does Nimble. Good enough....

Let's backtrack a mo. A bite from the honesty cake. See, I'm not entirely sure that I liked Linda first time we met. Henry McCullough had just joined Wings, and was recording with the band at Trident Studios in Soho. I told him I'd love to go to a session 'but I mean only if it's cool, y' know?' Henry phoned, "Come on down Bernard". Fine. During the session the band took a break for an hour to watch a Cassius Clay fight on TV and Paul was enthusing about he anda Linda's recent trip to Jamaica. Linda was sitting next to Paul who was seated next to me, and without being able to see her properly I felt I could feel her weighing me up, like 'who is this guy? Some kinda weirdo, huh?' Maybe I imagined it and maybe I didn't and maybe Linda was right but by the hokey I like her an awful lot now and anyway do you, dear reader, care? I do.

A few years later: Beep's in a cab going to visit a friend in hospital. He's gazing out the window when he espies a chick in a

Paul and Linda meet up with some fans

Wings cross the Mersey



PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS

Raising the roof in Edinburgh

long black raincoat thingy waving in his direction. Switch to autoverbal: "Stop the cab, please." Leap out, wondering who this lady might be. Turns out to be Linda trudging along with a portfolio under her arm. "I'm off to see my publisher," she says. The book in question was 'Linda's Pix' – an underrated book whose most revealing photograph shows a previously unseen side of Dylan: Dylan being Bob Zimmerman, the Yiddish dad relaxing at home with wife and kids post motorbike exit and pre-Nashville Skyline; brilliant photo. Duty is Linda's magnet to continue her publisher-bound journey but instead she allows herself to be talked into coming to visit my hospitalised friend. She brings with her laughter and joy and, doobie doobie, good vibes. Bless your heart, lady.

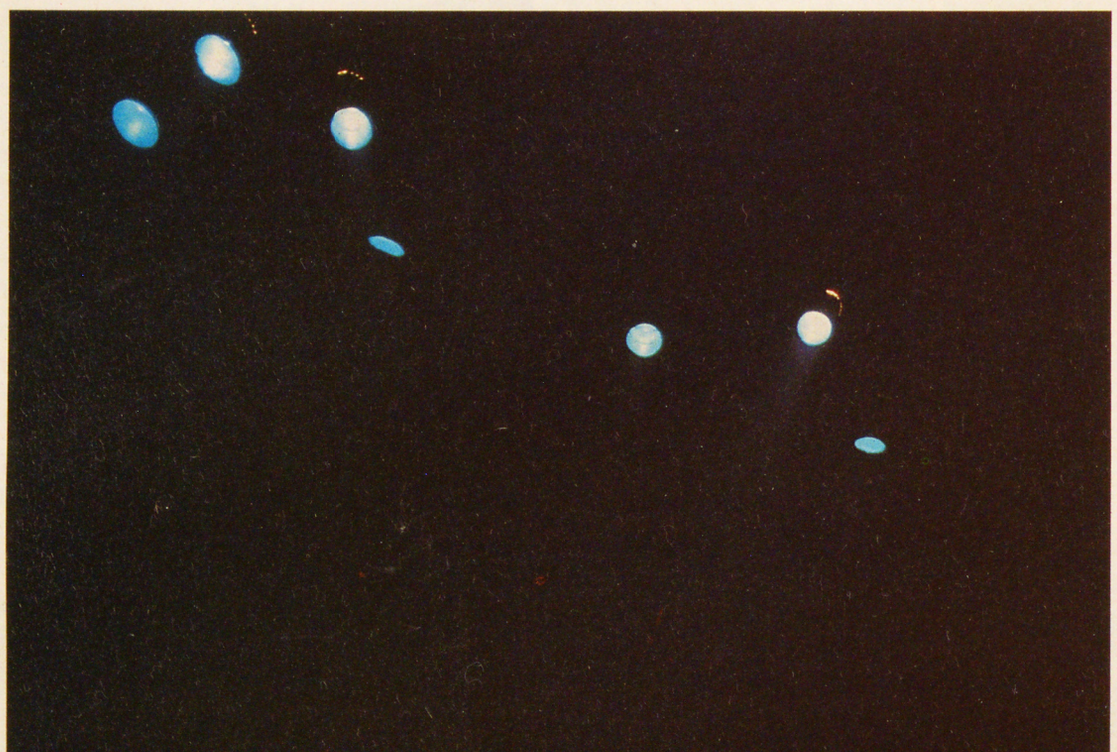
And more recently: after the memorable Crickets and Guests concert at Hammersmith Odeon during Buddy Holly Week, I mention to Linda that there's two mates of mine who'd dearly love to meet Don Everley. "Bring them in then". So I go get Dave Edmunds and Leslie, who follow kinda shyly into the dressing-room. Linda leads us in search of Don and makes the introduction between fans and legend, enjoying it all as much as anyone. 'Cos dig it: she's a fan too, an undiluted and knowledgable lover of Rock 'n' Roll. She would've really got off listening to Dave and Don singing together in Don's hotel until the early hours. Yup, an unashamed fan still. But eno' praise, m' dear. . . .

Back to the Wembley Conference Centre auditorium. Denny, Laurence and Steve are on stage, checking levels and jamming and loosening up. And Paul is halfway down the hall behind the mixing desk, the mainman mucking in to get the best sound possible. "I wasn't entirely happy with the sound we got here yesterday," he explains in an aside, as he picks up the desk mike and suggests that Laurence alters his volume a wee bit. It's called caring. . . .

During the concert Paul announces "Here's a number by Eddie Cochran" and gives one of Rock's most important figures a fine verbal promo. And yet the Wembley audience – and remember folks a Wings concert embraces the young and the younger to the old and the older – didn't appear to 'know' who this Cochran cat was. Weird. Was he not probably the first social political commentator in r 'n' r with lines like "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote" – ie: "I don't give a damn because you're just a kid, you're in no position to put me into power so get lost", lyrics written even long before Dylan failed his audition to join Bobby Vee's band. And didn't dear Marc Bolan record a fine interpretation of that very same Cochran song, 'Summertime Blues'? And didn't Sid Vicious, unconsciously or not, translate Cochran's 'Somethin' Else' superbly with Steve 'n' Paul Pistol? Ah well. Rock 'n' Roll elitists may scorn McCartney and Wings' more gentle recordings, but, when the band pulled the trigger on 'Twenty Flight Rock' with Paul vocalising Ooodh, 'I got a girl with a record machine . . .' those so-called critics have either got cement in their ears or are bigotted beyond redemption. On a number like this Wings steam more than all the sauna baths in Japan.

Wings at Birmingham Odeon. Birmingham, the original home territory of some of Britain's most exciting music and musicians. Samples? Traffic, The Move, half of Led Zeppelin, and of course the first edition Moodie Blues circa 1964, once one of Britain's most pungent r 'n' b outfits. R 'n' b? What's the man on about? Examples you want, huh? Check out the band's first LP, 'The Magnificent Moodies'. It's rough and ready and real like their interpretation of Sonny Boy Williamson's 'Bye Bye Bird'. 'Go Now' you know, but what about the band's evolution to fine singles like 'Boulevard de la Madeliene? That voice, that evocative voice, that man called Denny Laine.

Denny's come forward a great deal in Wings. Linda's contribution is far from recognised, Laurence is a guitarist I heard grow



PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS

Paul rocking them at Wembley

Denny keeps the pace going at the Rainbow

from gig to gig; Steve, too. But Denny . . . Whether or not Paul and Linda have needed to feed him confidence, to bring him forward, whatever, Denny is their ideal catalyst too.

Listen: Denny formed the Electric String Band and made the classic single 'Say You Don't Mind'. No-one bought it, but I'm certain Roy Wood and Jeff Lynne cocked all four ears and filed the plan for E.L.O.

Listen: Denny was part of Balls along with a floating contingent of Brumies like Steve Gibbons, Trevor Burton from The Move who's now in The Steve Gibbons Band, Kellie from Spooky Tooth who's now in The Only Ones and Alan White who went on to play with Lennon before doing the Yes cosmic twist. Denny, Trevor and Alan recorded the 'Fight for my Country' – currently the Midlands' most sought after single going for fifty quid to collectors who are lucky to score a copy.

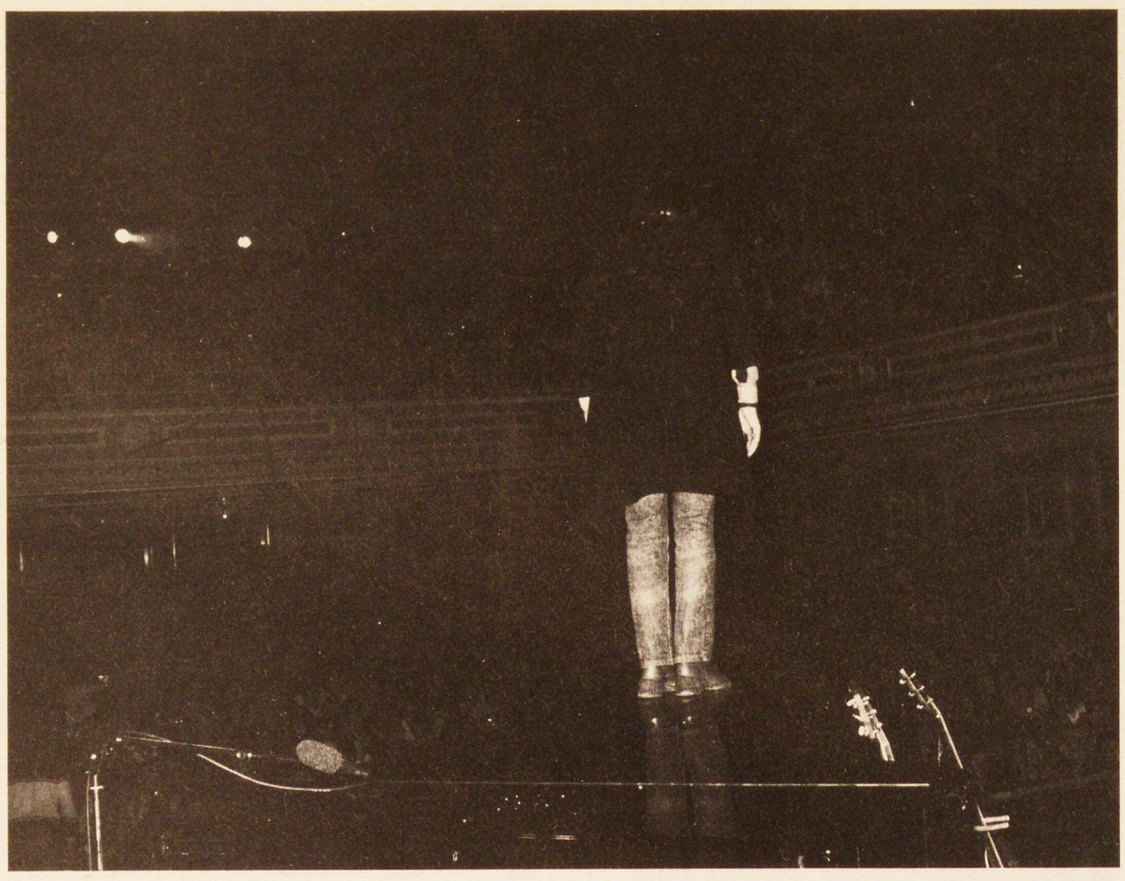
Listen: mebbe you recall Tamla's first ever release, the Barret Strong recording of 'Money'? Remember John Lennon's superbly vitriolic vocalising of it on The Fabs 'With The Beatles' ellpee. And listen to Denny performing the song with Wings. Yup, magnificent.

Birmingham Odeon and here, there and everywhere: Paul is alone on stage, just his acoustic guitar and voice and a song he wrote called 'Scrambled Eggs'. Paul's changed the words since and as he sings 'Yesterday' . . . Oooh, magic. Sad yet uplifting, a hurt painted optimistic. Magic. Yes.

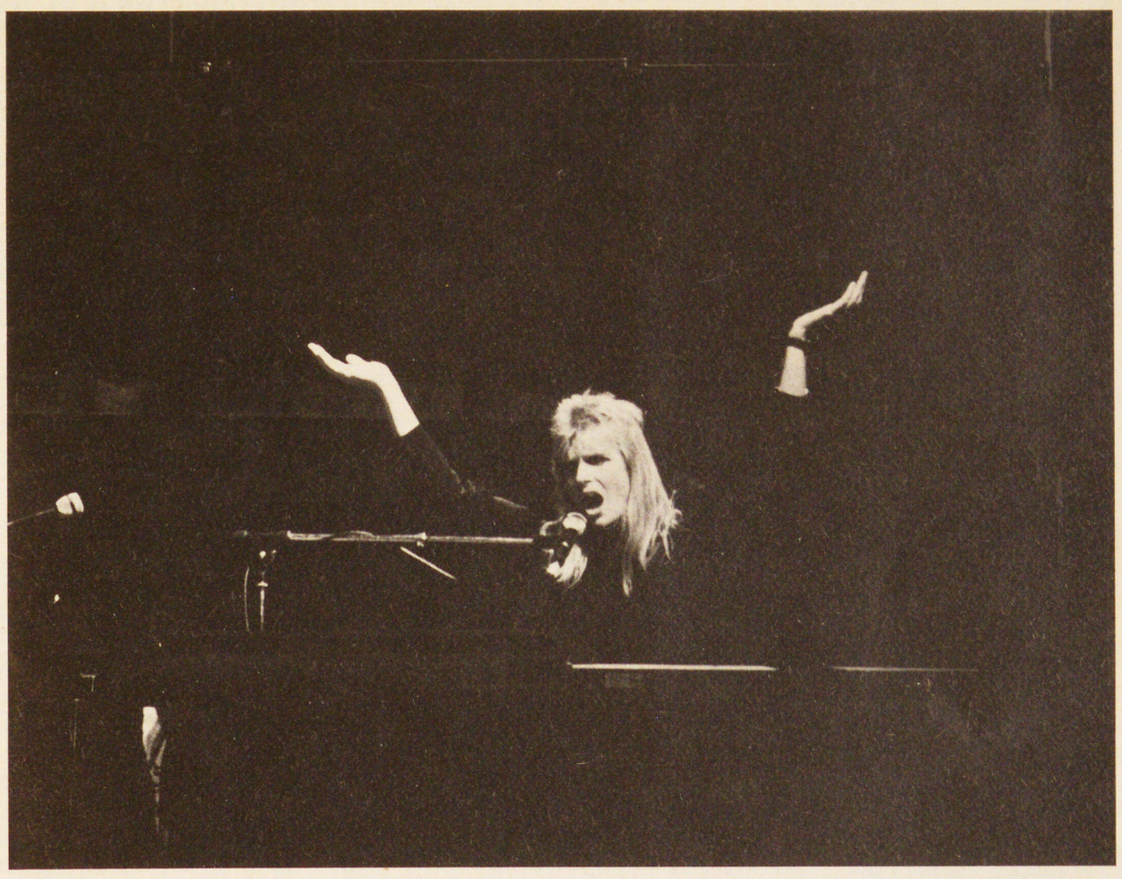
The McCartney's seem so normal. Or perhaps not. To go through that Beatle craziness, one could argue that Paul is weird. Weird because he isn't cracked, isn't wounded, isn't a casualty. Weird because he and Linda are so madly in love, weird because he and his lady can lead a family life as mum and dad and yet control the enormous success that is Wings. If someone was to offer me conclusive proof that Mr and Mrs McCartney were not a happy couple, not for one moment would I believe them.

And yet – one might even wonder if there's some hidden secret darkness beyond public visibility. Perhaps every full moon Paul and Linda turn into werewolves and cause terror and mayhem.

No way. How do I know? Because I would have bumped into them on my own lunar travels.

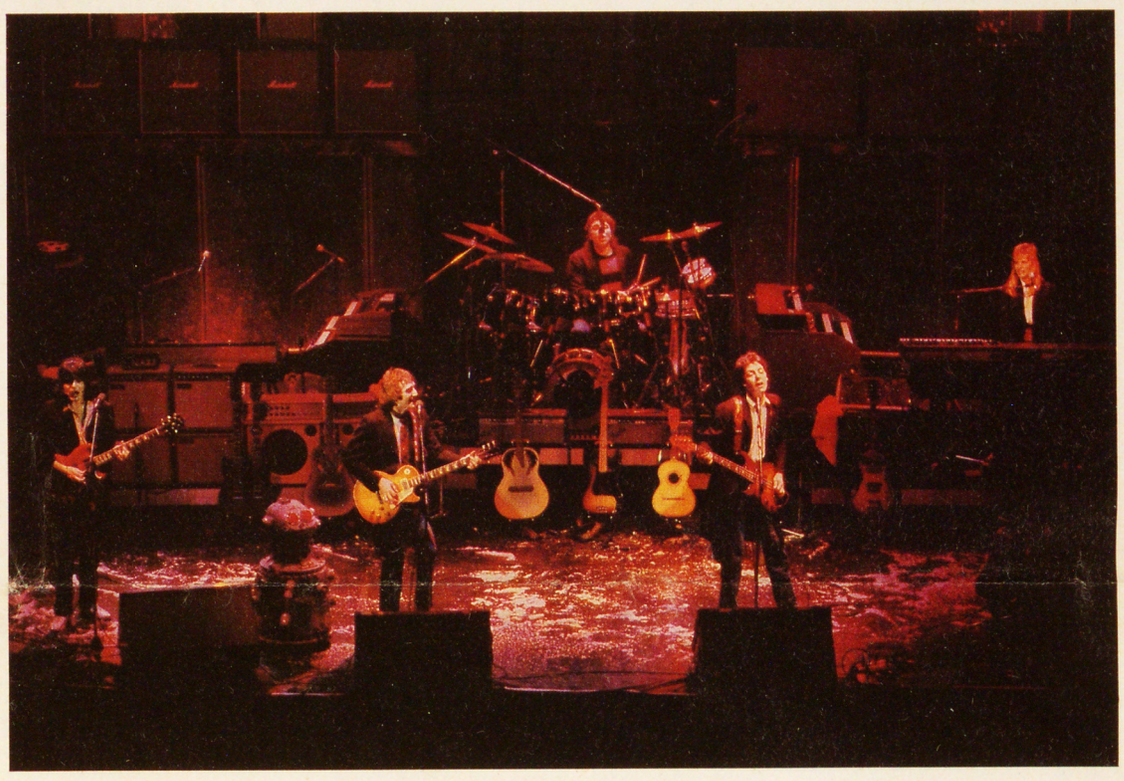


Denny meets the audience!



Linda spreads her wings

Paul and Linda take the stage in Newcastle



Snowscenes in Glasgow

Christmas over Wembley

PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS

Laurence's Guitar Corner

Happy New Year to all you guitar pickers. For this Sandwich filling I thought you might like a run down on the guitars and amps that Wings are using on the road. The Vocoder mentioned is the device used on 'Goodnight Tonight' to sing 'I wanna go home'. You talk into a microphone playing simultaneously and the sound is like the guitar talking.

PAUL
YAMAHA BASS
FENDER BASSMAN 135 AMP – 3 FENDER CABINETS
EPIPHONE CASINO GUITAR
VOX AC 30
MARTIN D28
OVATION 6 STRING

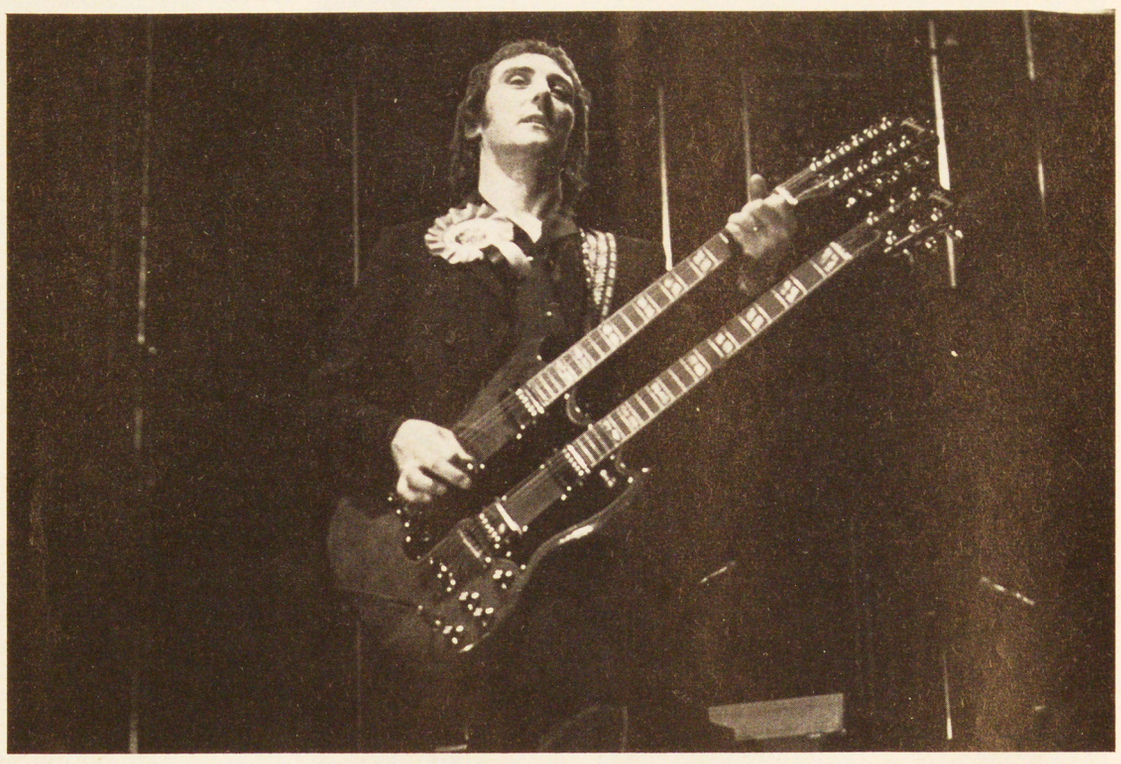
DENNY
Early 1950's GIBSON LES PAUL STANDARD
GIBSON SG DOUBLE NECK 6+12 STRING
OVATION ADAMAS ACOUSTIC
FUNNY LITTLE MEXICAN ACOUSTIC
PEDAL BOARD WITH PHASER, WAH WAH, ENVELOPE FOLLOWER
FENDER PRECISION BASS
CHARLIE AMPLIFIER

LAURENCE
1960 GIBSON SG LES PAUL STANDARD
1956 FENDER STRATOCASTER
MESA BOOCHE AMPLIFIER

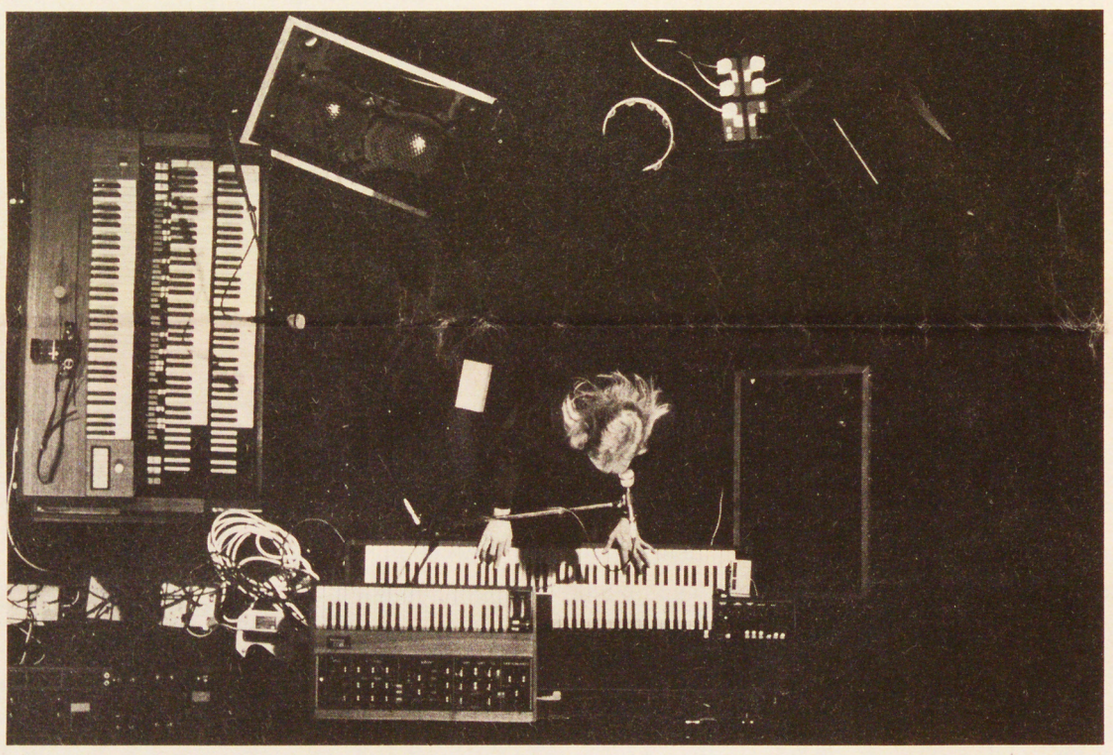
ROLAND RACK WITH: PRE AMP, SYNTH, VOCODER, CHORUS
PEDAL BOARD CUSTOM BUILT BY BILL HOUGH

LINDA
FENDER RHODES ELECTRIC PIANO
HAMMOND ORGAN
CLAVINET
MELLOTRON
MINI MOOG SYNTH
ARP PRO SOLOIST SYNTH
YAMAHA CS80 SYNTH
ROLAND JUPITER STRING SYNTH

Laurence and the Gibson SG Les Paul



Denny with his Gibson double neck



Linda surrounded by her synthesisers, electric piano and organ

Electronics wizard Bill Hough doing emergency repairs

PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS

THE WINGS UK TOUR IN PERSON

Wings with (most of) the backing musicians and road crew

PHOTO: CHALKIE DAVIS

JUST AN EXTRAORDINARY BAND

Eastbourne, on a cold, windy November day doesn't seem the right setting to find the most successful modern musician in the world.

Somehow Paul McCartney's sensational success story should be permanently set in sunny climes, with palm trees, sunglasses, poolside cocktails and bronzed bodies.

The reality couldn't be more different.

The Sussex seaside resort has been chosen by Paul for a three-week rehearsal stint because it is close to the rambling farm where he and Linda and the kids spend most of their time.

And their day starts like any other farmer's would.

Breakfast, cooked by Linda, who then drives the kids to school, while Paul sets to mucking out the stables where his nine horses are kept.

Linda returns to feed her hand-raised Mallard ducks.

Still in their wellies and with Paul wearing a schoolboy scarf the superstar duo head for Eastbourne.

Meanwhile Denny, Laurence and Steve have left their Eastbourne hotel for a nearby pub where the competition on the pool table and dartboard has become intense of the past couple of weeks.

Paul and Linda arrive, the game stops, the halves of bitter are knocked back and the group leave for The Hippodrome, empty except for the band's equipment.

They still look like a bunch of friends on a day trip as they stroll along the front, but once on stage Paul takes charge and they launch into their opening number.

'Got To Get You Into My Life' echoes round the deserted theatre and all of a sudden they are Wings, the band Britain is bursting to see and hear.

The passing pensioners catch the sound outside, pause for a moment then casually stroll on.

The next audience – 1700 strong – is packed into the Royal Court in Liverpool and has no intention of going anywhere.

The reception for Paul in his home town couldn't have been warmer and the cheers, claps and foot-stamping are still going strong after a tremendous set by the band as they leave for the hotel and another, more informal engagement.

Paul has arranged a family get-together and more than 70 relatives have gathered for a knees-up.

Mike McGear, of Scaffold (Paul's brother) is there, his hair now a distinguished silver and the pair of them join cousins, aunties and nephews in massive sing-songs.

After the Liverpool gigs the band agree that their Sunday night set was the best. They were loose, relaxed and because of it had fun on stage.

From there the band on the run had Britain at their feet, everyone remarking that Paul still had so much enthusiasm, as if this were his first tour.

For Laurence and Steve this was their first tour, after eighteen months with the group they had finally broken out from the studios to stare their public right in the eye.

But they weren't worried about that aspect of performing.

"When we got out there the first night we felt nervy because we were on stage with Paul, one of the greatest composers and musicians ever," Steve says.

"Trying not to let him down was the worry. After that the packed venues were no problem."

Biggest of the venues was Wembley, where 10,000 people packed in every night.

Despite playing in a hall which could easily accommodate a whole flight of Jumbo jets Paul felt this was the most intimate gig.

"I was really close to them," he said afterwards.

"We could have been in some little club with just a handful of people. It was really great.

"How could we ever stop touring. It's what we all love. Contact with the fans, doing our best for them and having fun.

"That's what it's all about."

SONG LIST

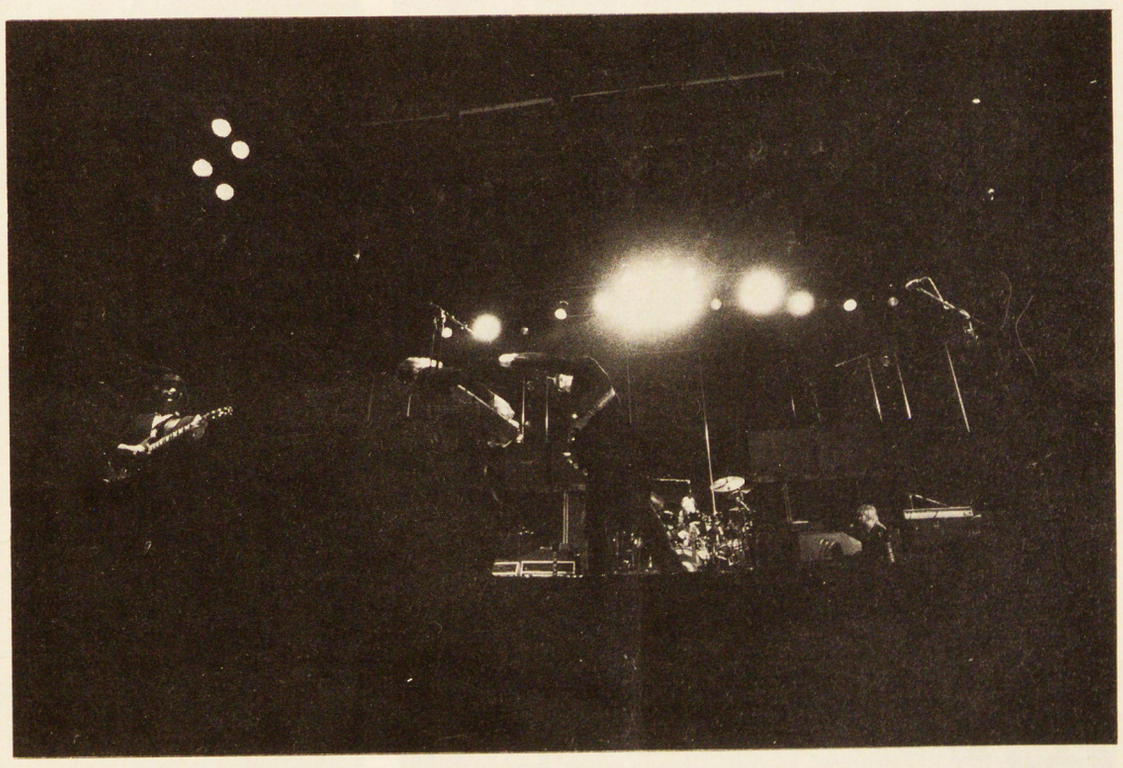
SONGS INCLUDED IN THE U.K. TOUR 1979

GOT TO GET YOU INTO MY LIFE
GETTING CLOSER
EVERY NIGHT
AGAIN & AGAIN & AGAIN
I'VE HAD ENOUGH
NO WORDS FOR MY LOVE
COOK OF THE HOUSE
OLD SIAM SIR
MAYBE I'M AMAZED
FOOL ON THE HILL
LET IT BE
HOT AS SUN
SPIN IT ON
TWENTY FLIGHT ROCK
GO NOW
ARROW THROUGH ME
WONDERFUL CHRISTMASTIME
COMING UP
GOODNIGHT TONIGHT
YESTERDAY
MULL OF KINTYRE
BAND ON THE RUN

Paul gets back on the road

after playing in Brighton...

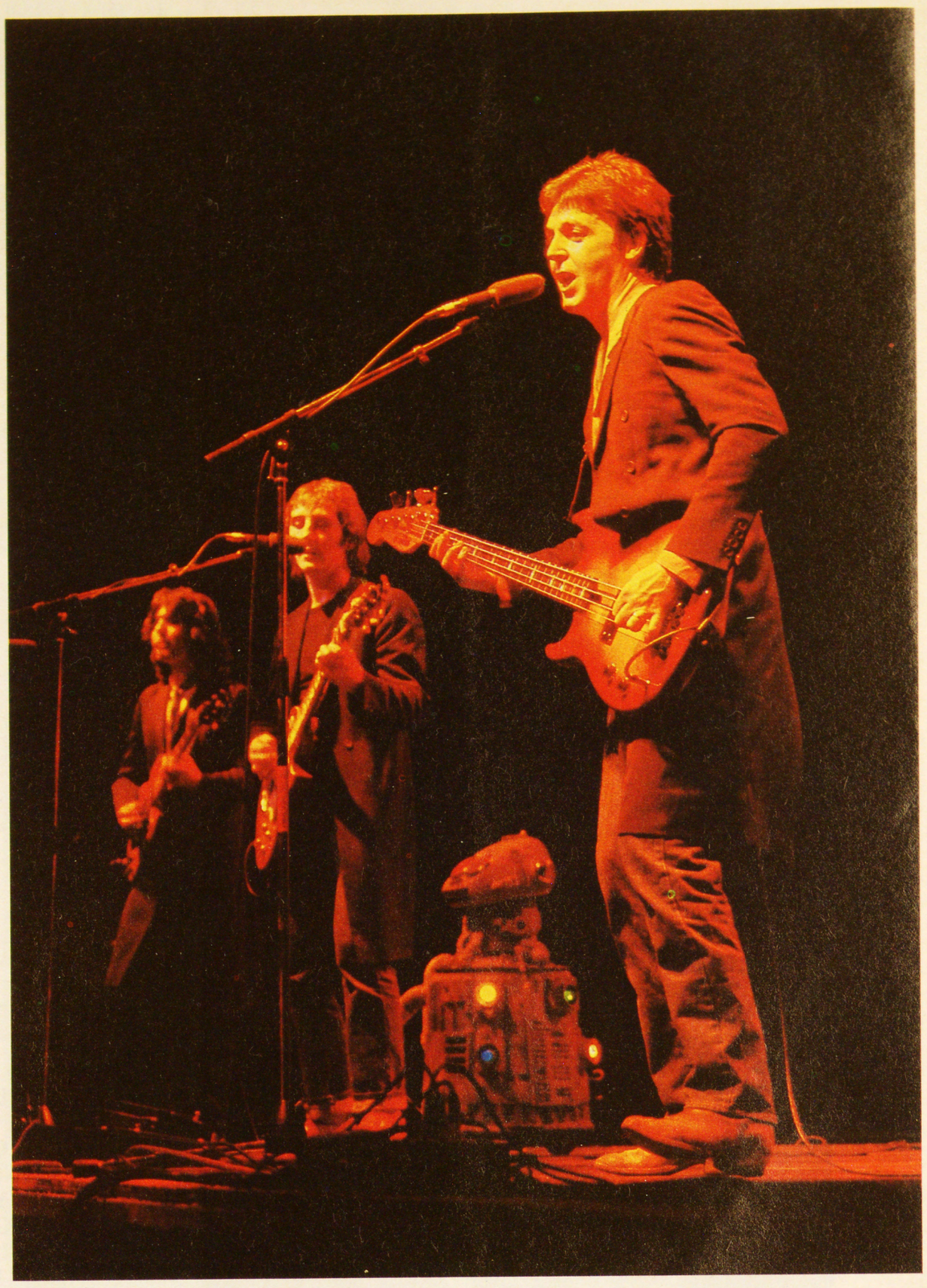
being jostled with Linda in Glasgow...

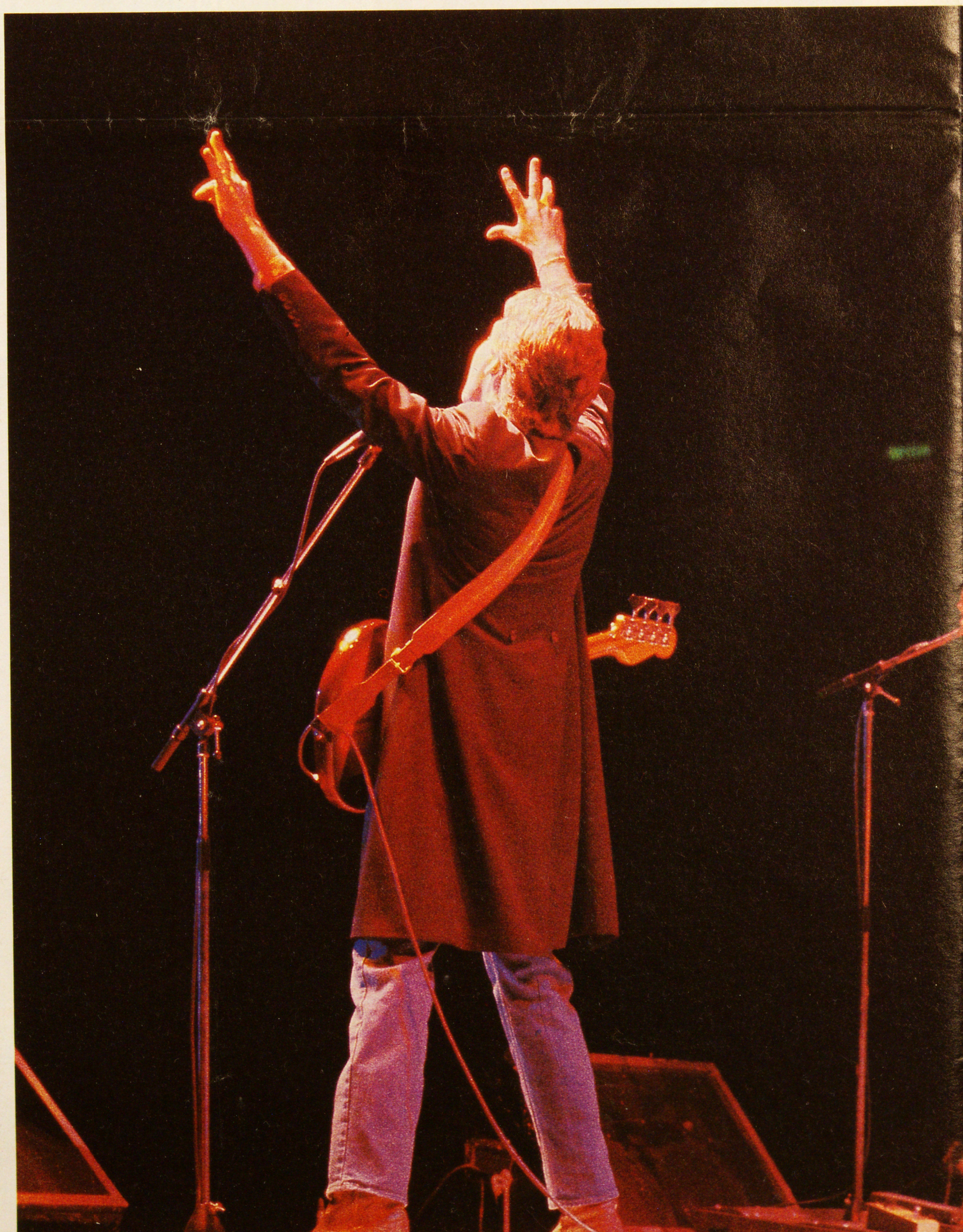


apparently hitting Denny in Liverpool...

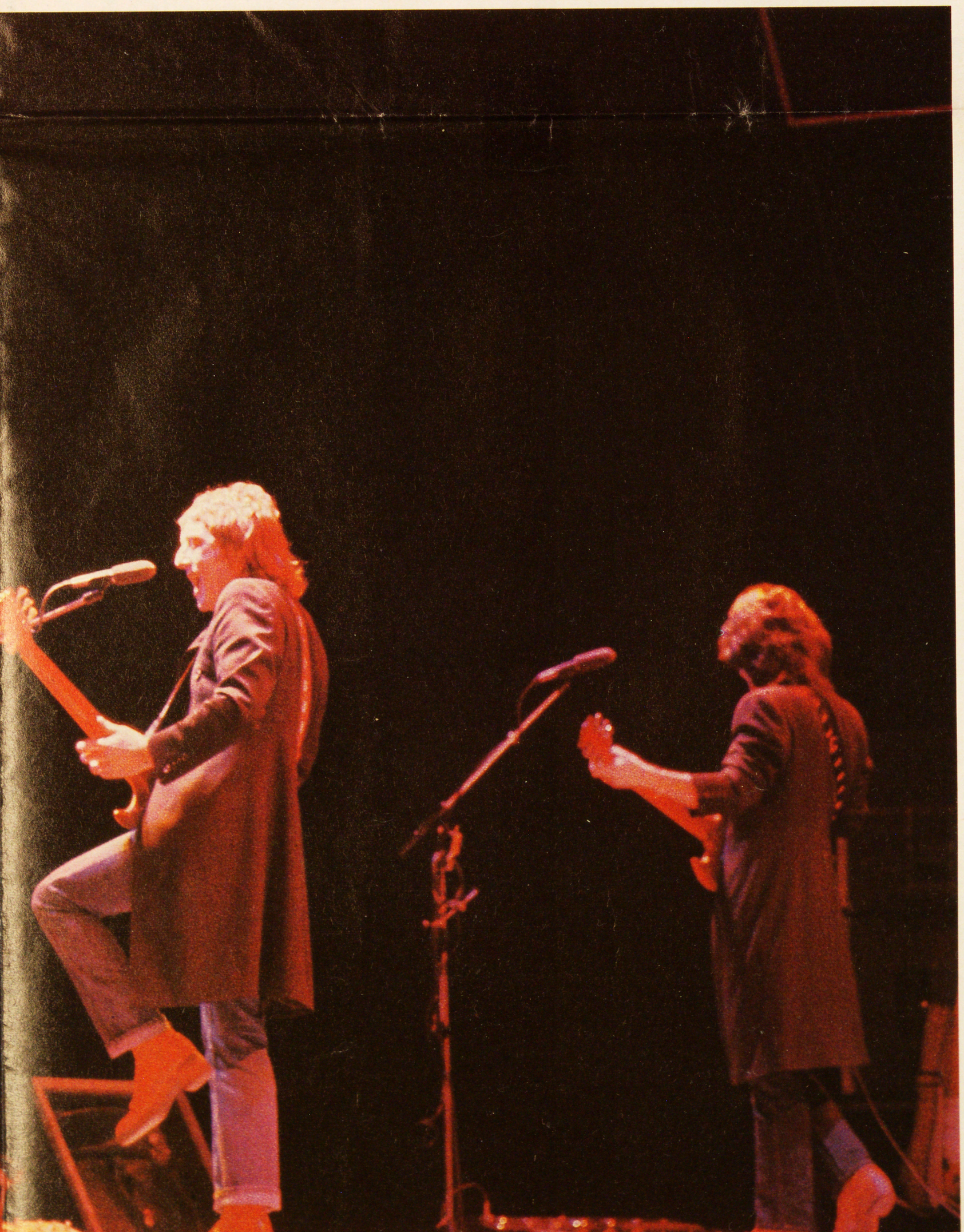
and quieter moments in Birmingham

PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS





PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS



The Campbeltown Pipe Band play 'Mull of Kintyre' during the last night in Glasgow

PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS

WINGS MEET....

A look at some of the people they met along the way

Paul's family having a knees up in Liverpool

Kenny Jones and Steve discuss the Rockestra set

Harvey Goldsmith poses with Linda, Paul and leader of the Campbeltown Pipe Band

Denny with a dedicated fan

Linda, Saveen and a friend . . .

Pete Townshend and Linda share a joke

Film-maker Keith McMillan chats with Paul

PHOTO: CAROL STARR

Billy Connolly clowns with Linda and Paul

Victor Spinetti, Kate Bush, Phil Lynott (Thin Lizzy), and Leroy (Meters) join in

Laurence has a rest while Linda chats to Omar Sharif

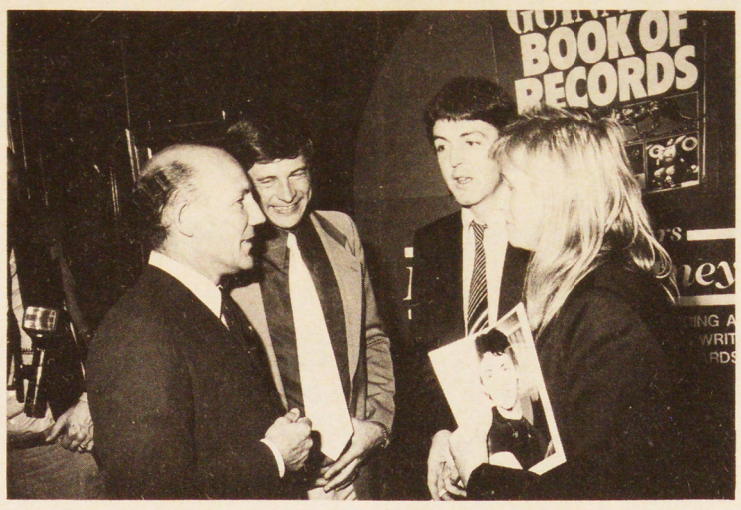
Paul and Jimmy Page in quiet moods

Wings on Tiswas

PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS

THE RECORDMAKER

Norris McWhirter and Paul with the Rhodium disc



Stirling Moss congratulates Paul

Paul and Linda face the press

Wayne Sleep gets the celebrations off the ground

Most Successful Composer of All Time.
Holder of Record Number of Gold Discs.
World's Most Successful Recording Artist.

That's Paul. And it was official when Norris McWhirter, Editor of the famed Guinness Book of Records presented Paul with the world's first Rhodium disc and along with it the title of "Most Honoured Man in Music."

By now of course, you will probably have read all about the award to Paul. However you would have had to be there to really experience the excitement that surrounded this unique tribute to Paul.

Guinness Superlatives, publishers of the Guinness Book of Records decided to make this special award to Paul saying: "It has been our practice, over many years, to issue certificates to new world record holders. We thought of making this presentation to him to mark the fact that he is a triple superlative who has featured in so many of our editions that we have come to regard him as a virtual fixture. To be a superlative is hard enough, to be a triple superlative is something very rare indeed."

And since Paul's achievements are rather extraordinary it was decided that something unique should also be given to mark the award. Gold and platinum discs are

Paul meets air hostess Vulna Vulovich

quite commonplace nowadays so it was decided to give Paul the first ever disc to be pressed in Rhodium – one of the most rare of precious metals.

Well not only did journalists, camera crews and radio people fly in from all over the world to attend the presentation ceremony, but also some very special people – other superlatives from the Guinness Book of Records. Following an introductory speech by Norman St. John Stevas, Minister for The Arts, the other superlatives were introduced: John Conteh, boxing champion; David Purley, the racing driver who survived a decceleration from 108 mph to 0 mph in 26 inches, a force of 178.9 g's; Tim Rice, the lyricist who is co-writer of the largest selling album recorded in Britain, "Jesus Christ Superstar", and Georges Schmidt, a linguist fluent in 31 languages.

Paul seemed to be particularly fascinated to meet Vulna Vulovich, the Jugoslavenski Aerotransport Hostess, who survived a fall of over 33,330 ft without a parachute when her DC-9 blew up over the Czechoslovak village of Ceska Kamenice. Also there was ballet dancer Wayne Sleep, who holds the record for most entrechats (a crossing and uncrossing of the legs during a leap in the air).

Apart from the Rhodium disc, Guinness Superlatives also presented Paul with a cake, the size of an evening newspaper, decorated as a replica of the Guinness Book of Records.

Cameras clicked all evening, newspaper men scrambled to get to Paul and Linda – in all it was a very hectic evening. But all the excitement well matched the occasion: the heralding of Paul as the man who has taken over from all others as 'the most honoured man in music.'

Norman St. John Stevas holds the disc, Paul makes the first cut and Tim Rice holds down Wayne Sleep as John Conteh looks on

PHOTOS: DAVID MAGNUS

CASTLE'S IN THE AIR

by Roger Huggett

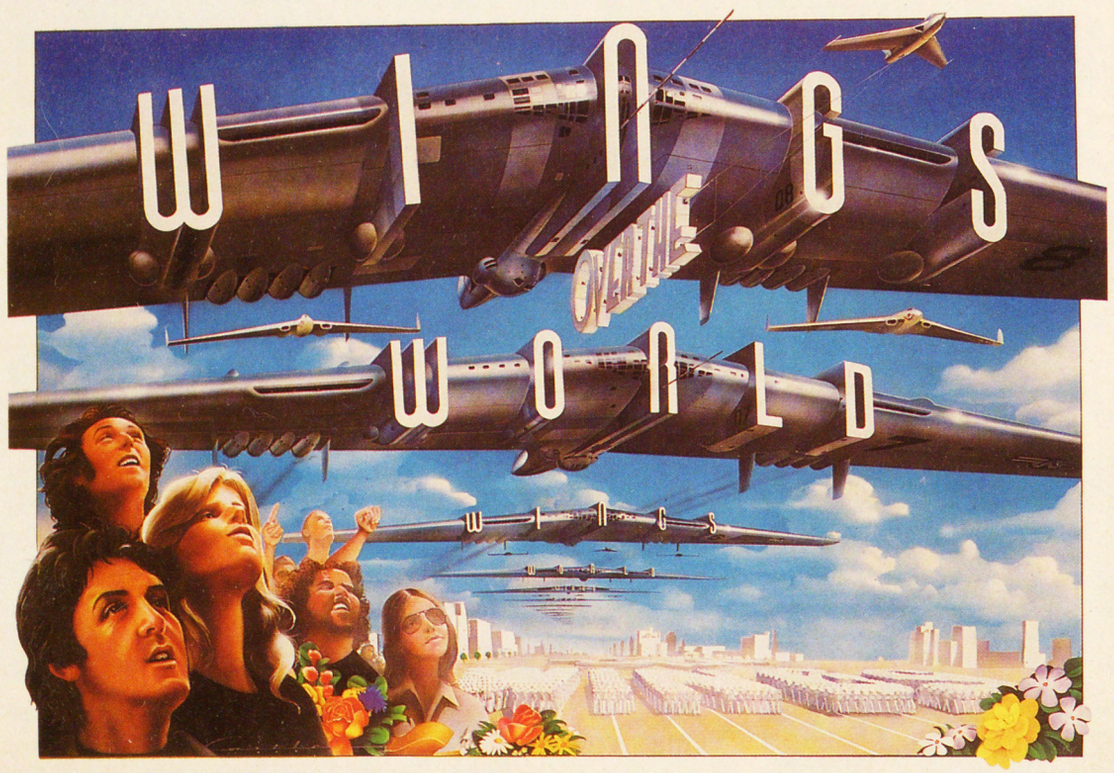
A new face to burst onto the Wings scene during 1979 was Philip Castle; artist and illustrator and the creator of the stunning poster for Wings Over the World as featured in Club Sandwich No. 13. At the end of 1979 when we were planning the promotional work for the Wings UK Tour, just as Philip was deeply immersed in the preparations for his second one-man show at the Frances Kyle Gallery in London's West End, I approached him with an urgent request: "Philip, can you produce an image for The Wings Tour based upon your current theme of flying objects? Oh . . . and we need the painting next week!"

After seven long days and nights he duly obliged and presented us with the memorable work illustrated here which was used as programme cover, poster and various badges for the UK Tour.

Using a technique of 'air-brushing', the paintings are produced by a method which entails endless painstaking masking, spraying and remasking. Philip rediscovered this unique form of illustration while studying at the Royal College of Art in London in the sixties. There he found his inspiration in brochures for Pontiac cars which had been produced after the war and featured immaculate air-brush paintings of these large, flashy cars.

At the end of his studies in 1967 Philip was in immediate demand for magazine and advertising illustration on both sides of the Atlantic. Although his success has made him in even more demand recently, he spends much of his time painting works for exhibition like the three shown below.

We wish him success with the book on his work which is to be published in April.



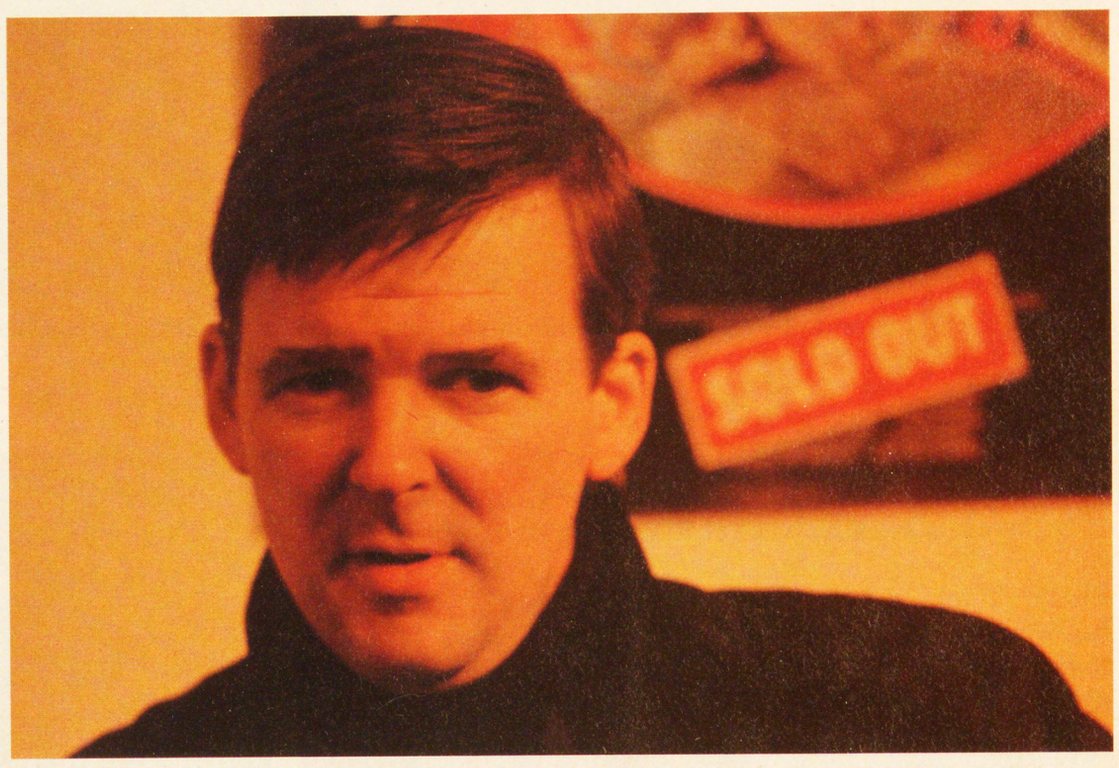
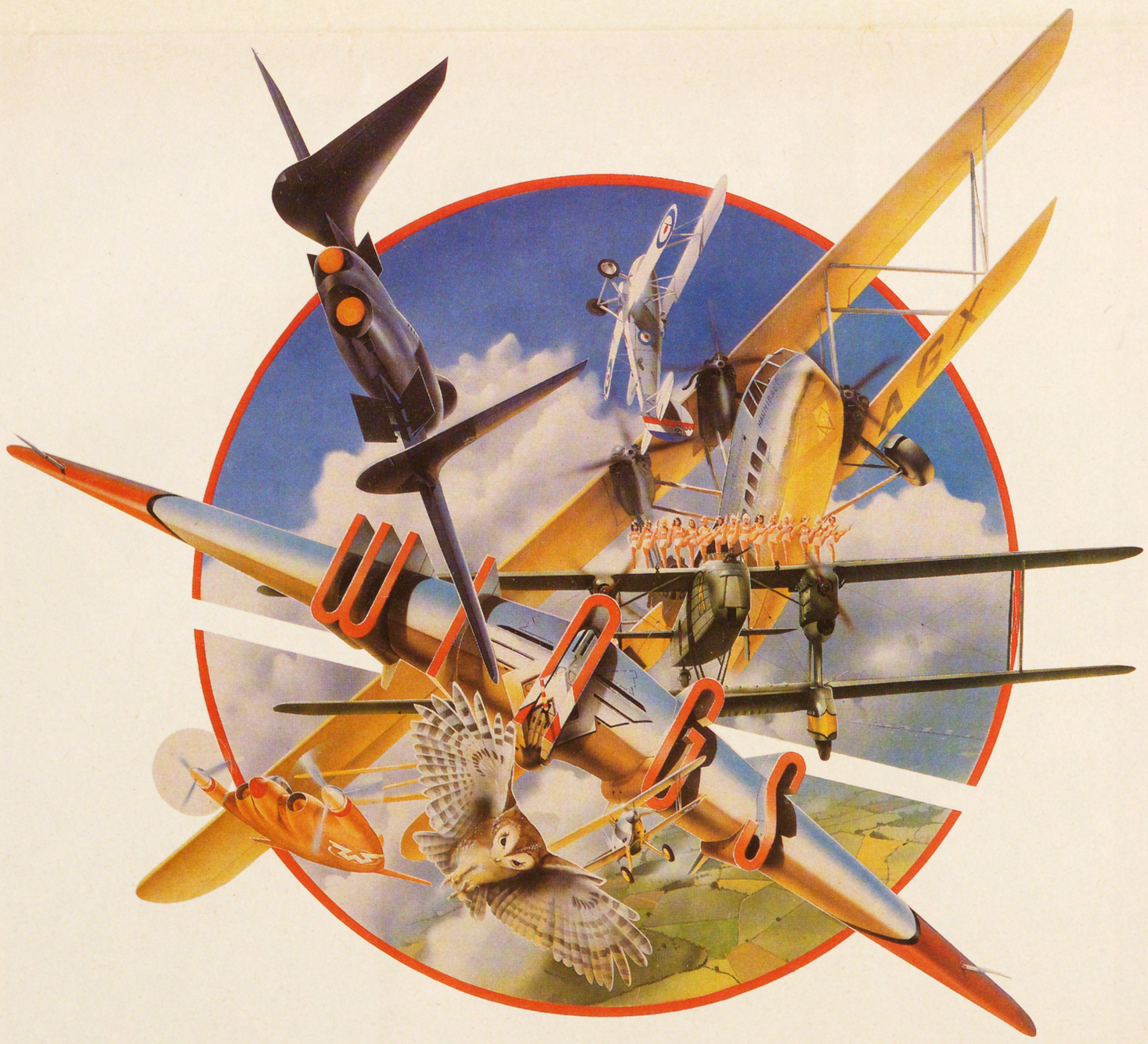
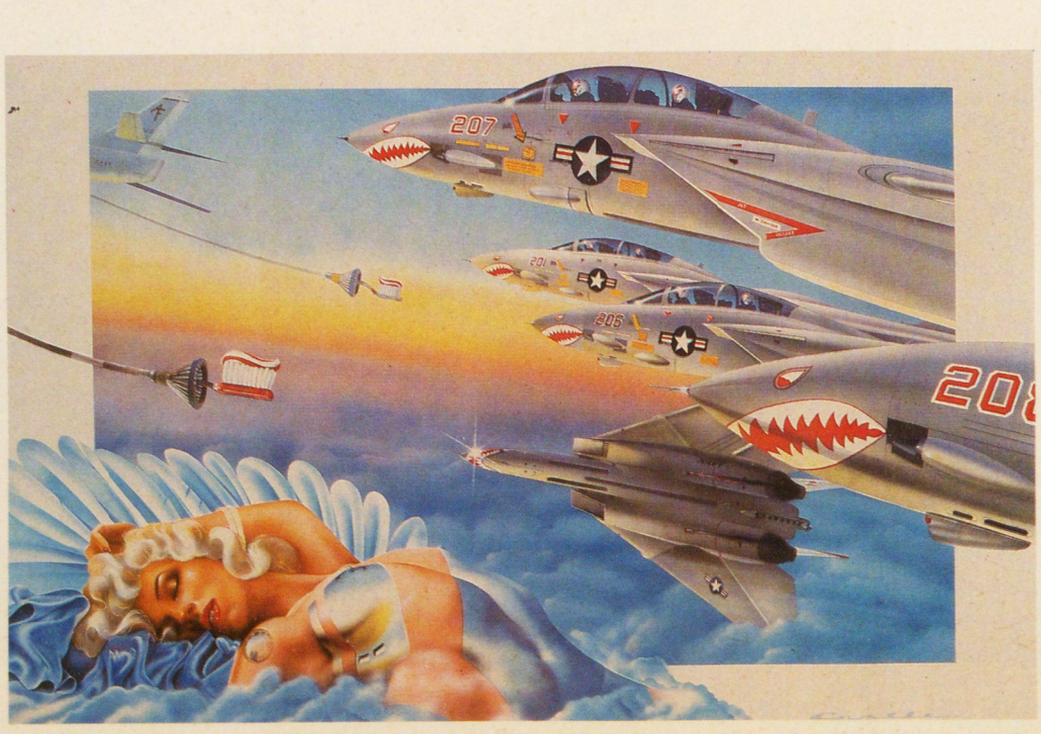


PHOTO: ROGER HUGGETT

Philip Castle





CONCERTS FOR KAMPUCHEA

CHARITY CONCERT AT HAMMERSMITH ODEON

The Rockestra line-up at full strength

As a direct result of personal contact last autumn between the United Nations' Secretary General, Dr. Kurt Waldheim, and Paul McCartney, four special charity concerts were staged at the Hammersmith Odeon, London, from 26–29 December. The proceeds will be directed to the emergency relief work of the U.N. agencies for the civilians in Kampuchea. Wings appeared on Saturday, 29 December in a show which included Billy Connolly, Elvis Costello, Rockpile and the complete Rockestra line-up. A good time was had by all. All the concerts were filmed for television by EMI Films and will be screened early in the spring of 1980.

The Who were there...

Rockpile and Robert Plant were there...

Elvis Costello was there...

and Pete Townshend was everywhere

THE LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE ESSAY COMPETITION

After the recent Wings concert at the Royal Court Theatre in Liverpool attended by the pupils of Paul's old school, the Liverpool Institute High School for Boys, Paul thought it would be fun for the boys to write a short essay about the concert. Many boys beavered away just before Christmas, and below we print the three winning essays. First prize is a signed set of Wings albums, second is *Wings Greatest*, and third is *Back to the Egg*. Below is a photograph of the Headmaster with some of the boys at the concert. Congratulations to the lucky winners.'

SECOND PRIZE

The Excitement of the Wings Concert

The children sat talking among themselves while the music played behind the curtain. Suddenly the music stopped and the buzz of the children rose. The curtain began to rise and dark blue lights were shone, and the buzz of the children grew even louder. Four silhouetted figures appeared on the stage. The children roared as they split up and got their equipment ready, a fifth became apparent at a piano to the right of the stage. As soon as a spotlight was switched on one person the whole stage lit up with flash bulbs and the crowd roared louder than before. The music began and the atmosphere changed to an ever-lasting excitement. The spotlights were switched on all five people and the songs began.

That is what it was like as Paul McCartney and his group Wings began their concert for Paul's old school the Liverpool Institute. All through the concert the excitement remained among the one thousand and plus children who were invited. The group played on as the children cheered, joined in, and jumped up and down. They sang songs like 'Don't say goodnight tonight', 'Coming closer to you', 'Mull of Kintyre', 'Let it be' and their latest one 'Wonderful Christmas time'. But even after the concert the excitement went on, for some of the pupils stayed behind and had a chat and a drink with Paul.

The ex-Beatle was at the school when B. L. Parker, now Headmaster of the school, was a teacher at the school.

by P. Devlin

FIRST PRIZE

The Institute Finds Wings

Outside the Royal Court Theatre was a seething mass of young people, press, police and onlookers. There were over 600 of us from Paul's 154-year-old school – and we were only half of the audience. As if by magic, order came out of the chaos and we began filing in.

As soon as the preliminary music stopped and the safety curtain slowly rose up, the noise loudened, reaching its extreme as the band walked on stage. Within seconds music was booming from the surrounding amplifiers. The theatre seemed to shake.

Few could stop cheering and clapping as the band gave us a great selection of their music from disco to rock 'n' roll. It included the new Christmas single and the 1980 release – played for the first time in public.

Everybody was enjoying themselves. Even teachers and pupils usually presenting a serious image were singing along, applauding enthusiastically – making their presence felt as much as possible.

'Blip' Parker, now our Headmaster, once Paul's 'favourite' geography teacher, was given a solo rendition of 'Yesterday' by Paul before the band left the stage. The concert was definitely not going to end there. We all got up and after a lengthy ovation managed to bring the band back. We all sang along with 'Mull of Kintyre', everyone entering into the spirit of the occasion.

Perhaps Paul thought he had had enough, we disagreed and brought him and the band back on again. This time it was for 'Band on the Run'. This was a literal description as the safety curtain descended and the concert ended. I think we all felt great for the experience and will not soon forget it.

by Ralph Gibson

THIRD PRIZE

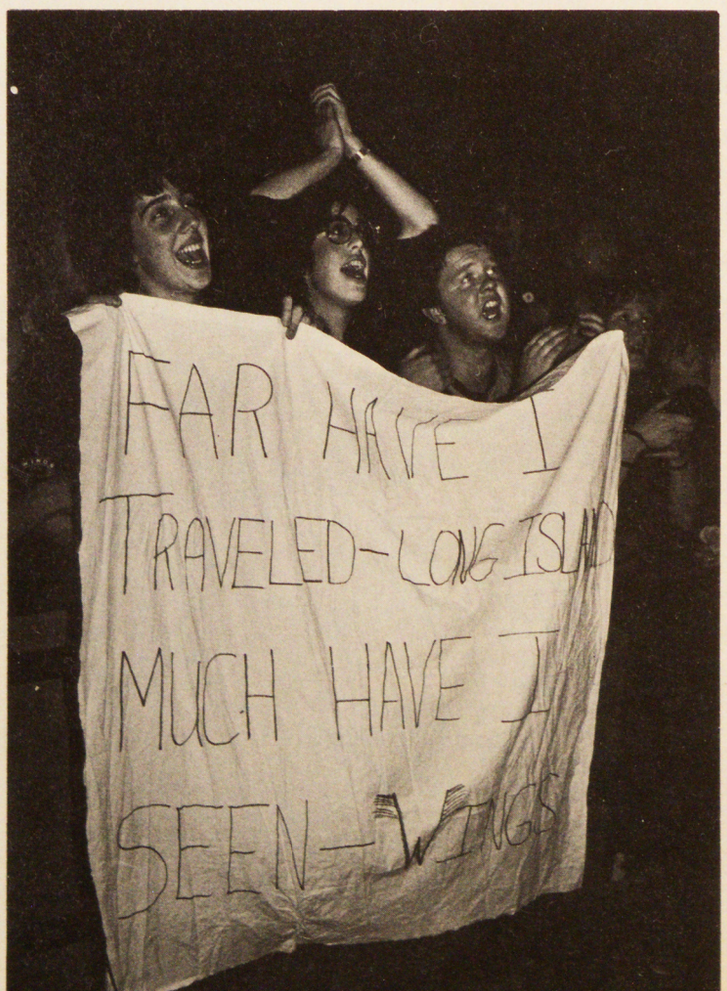
The take off of Wings

The Liver Bird was jealous, as another thing with Wings stormed in and landed not on the Liver buildings, but in the Royal Court Theatre. Paul McCartney, once a Beatle, formed his own group in 1972. He's made some great records and albums but one album that stands out in my mind is 'Band on the run' which was made in September 1973.

The Wings Concert was brilliant. In my mind, the world's greatest composer and his group 'took off' great with the crowd, who didn't want to say Goodnite tonight. At the start the screams were heard and they carried on like that all the way through the concert. The concert was quick and with us all enjoying the show, it seemed like it lasted for half an hour.

The group performed great and Linda was bubbling with voice when she sang 'Cook of the house'. Denny was on key as he sang a Moody Blues hit while playing the piano. Denny threw away a rosette he was wearing and Laurence was performing brilliant, doing some clever guitar playing. Paul was on voice as he sang, and you could hear him even in 'London Town' as the atmosphere was terrific. Steve was great, his drumming gives extra rhythm to the songs.

by Chris Jones



PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIS

Listen to what the fans said

● Dear Sue,

I would just like to say how much I enjoyed the Wings concert at the Gaumont, Southampton on 1st December.

I consider myself extremely fortunate to have obtained tickets, but there I was, right in the front row!

There has been a lot of speculation surrounding the tour – is Paul's popularity waning? Is the band surviving on Paul's past reputation? Thought provoking remarks indeed – but remarks were answered by the crowd's unanimous verdict – "Paul, you're magic!" and "We want more!"

The thing that came over strongest in this concert was, for me, the sheer enjoyment felt by the performers. They were relaxed and smiling from the first note to the last.

. . . I end this note by saying Paul and Wings you are magic, and the most important thing about the audience was its general youth, so Wings, you've a long future ahead.

Love and best wishes,
LESLEY
Llanelli, Dyfed

● Dear Sue,

I am writing to thank you for the tickets for Wings concert at Wembley last Friday. (I think I had the best seat in the arena!) The concert atmosphere was fantastic and it was great to hear Wings perform their new songs as well as some of their classics. Paul's untiring enthusiasm is unbelievable, his obvious enjoyment and stage magnetism immediately transmits itself to the audience, and makes you feel as though he is playing just for you! Wings definitely have the best stage act in the business. (I felt as excited as I did when I first went to see Wings on their '73 tour.) It was a night I shall remember for a long time.

Congratulations to you on the best fan magazine around; it's even better now with the colour pics. Keep up the good work.

I hope we won't have to wait quite so long for the next tour. I don't think my nerves could stand it.

A Happy Wings Fan,
COLIN SQUIRE
Cardiff

● Dear Paul, Linda, Denny, Laurence and Steve,

Hi. I would simply like to say a very big THANK YOU for the most memorable day of my life. Through the club we were invited to the dress rehearsal at Liverpool.

I have been a Paul fan since I was twelve – that's 17 years – and that was the first time I've seen him live so you can imagine how much it means to me.

But come on fans, what about Linda, Denny, Laurence and Steve? We all love them but do we really show our appreciation for them as we do Paul. I think the line-up now is fantastic.

I would like to let those fans who so far haven't seen you live know that they definitely will not be disappointed at all. Individually and as a group they are exactly as they appear on telly and in photos only more so. Also I would like to thank the other fans there. What a really great bunch of people of all age groups, some from Liverpool, others as far afield as Scotland, Redcar, America and ourselves from Cumbria. We all felt as though we knew each other. What a fabulous day that was.

Many, many thanks and all the best to you all for Christmas and the New Year.

JULIE KNIGHT
Cockermouth, Cumbria

● Dear Club Sandwich,

Just a line to say thanks for the tickets to see Wings at Wembley on 7th December. I feel I was fortunate to get a ticket near the middle of the front row, but I can safely say it was one of the "magic moments" of my life. May I express my thanks to Wings for an absolutely superb show and to Linda for a wave which was aimed somewhere in my direction, which I acknowledged.

I must also be one of the few at that concert who were glad that Wings were late on stage, as a mixture of traffic holdups and losing my way meant that I arrived at 8.10.

Thanks Paul, Linda, Denny, Laurence and Steve. I hope that I'll see you again in the future and who knows, I may even get an elusive autograph. Have a Wonderful Christmastime.

MR E. W. SUTTON
Croydon

● Dear Fun Club,

Thanks a million for giving me the chance to see my favourite pop group, on 2nd December at the Brighton Centre. From the moment I got the tickets, I felt that one of my ambitions had been forfilled. And it had. I have never been so happy in all my life. I got the urge to sing and play along. So without hesitation I did. It's an event that I shall never forget, believe me. Everything about it was sensational!

AMANDA LEE
Horley, Surrey

JAPANESE TOUR

Wings are making their first ever tour of Japan, already a sell-out, starting in mid-January.

The itinerary is as follows:

21 January – Budokan, Tokyo
22 January – Budokan, Tokyo
23 January – Budokan, Tokyo
24 January – Budokan, Tokyo
25 January – Aichi-ken Taiiku-kan, Nagoya
26 January – Aichi-ken Taiiku-kan, Nagoya
28 January – Osaka Festival Hall, Osaka
29 January – Osaka Furitsu Taiiku-kan, Osaka
31 January – Budokan, Tokyo
1 February – Budokan, Tokyo
2 February – Budokan, Tokyo

CANCELLED

POEM QUIZ

Here's a quiz to test all you sharp McCartney experts. Written by Trudy Anderson, who handles the publishing side of MPL, the poem consists of 53 famous song titles. Can you spot them? No prizes this time, but the answers will be revealed in the next *Sandwich*.

'Twas the night before Christmas
On the Mull of Kintyre
And the band on the run
Had put out the fire

In the heart of the country
'Twas quiet as a mouse
And the only thing stirring
Was the cook of the house

The group were all nestled
In their big barn beds
While visions of another day
Danced in their heads

When at six o'clock
There arose such a clatter
They sprang from their beds
To see what was the matter

By the light of the c moon
They saw on the roof top
Just what had caused
All the bang-crash and bip-bop

Old St. Nick had just landed
And he said to them then
I'm so glad to see you here
Look at the mess I'm in!

My reindeer have all left me
And Rudolph's gone reggae
There's no one but me now
And I'm carrying this sleigh

I've had enough and I feel
Like a backwards traveller
At this rate I'll never make it
To Old Siam, Sir

I've a million miles to go yet
All alone – all the way
Must do something about it
It's nearly Christmas Day!

Don't let it bring you down
Said the band on the run
We'll come up with something
And your job will be done

While the group was conferring
Santa looked at his list
Of all the gifts on his sleigh
That would surely be missed

There was a comb and a brush
For a long haired lady
And a hey diddle diddle
For Warren Beatty

A cafe on the left bank
For Admiral Halsey
A garden hose and a winter rose
For little Sally G

Cuff links for Uncle Albert
But there won't be time, I fear
To give the seaside woman
Her case of Red Stripe beer

For spirits of ancient Egypt
There's monkberry moon delight
And for a dear boy in London Town
Some lazy dynamite

For the young country dreamers
There are tales untold
And for Mrs. Vanderbilt
A band of pure gold

There's a girlfriend for Tom
Helen Wheels wants a man
And there are silly love songs
For San Ferry Anne

For the Taj Mahal there's
A shipment of rupees
And Elton's expecting
Some new famous groupies

All the names and addresses
There's just not enough time!
If I only had helpers
Then all would be fine

The group then returned, said
Your problems are over
You will soon be en route
To Calais and Dover

We've gathered a team that
Will tow your great sleigh
So that children children
Won't miss Christmas Day

We found them down at Junior's farm
A wild life crew for you
Perhaps not as good as reindeer
But we hope that they will do

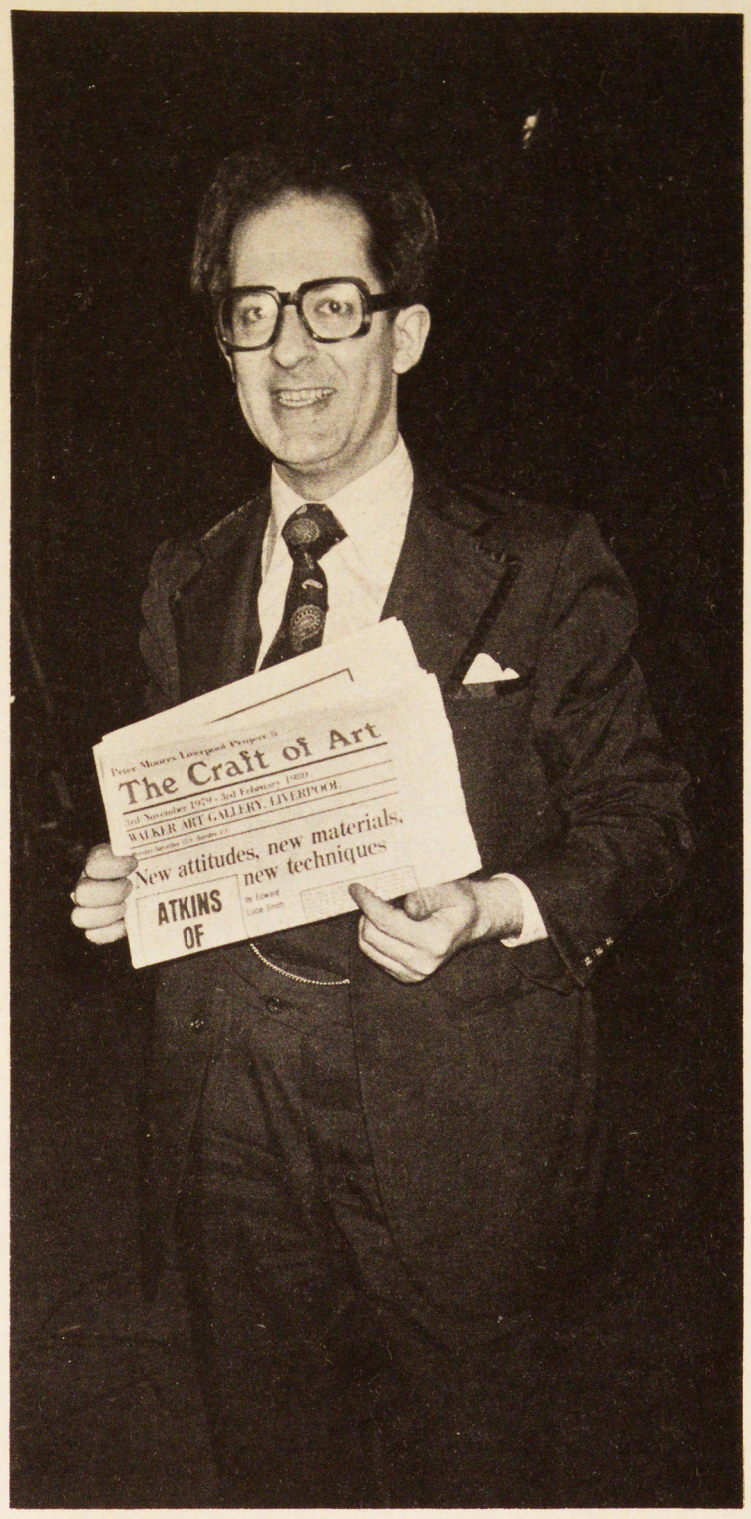
You see . . .
Mary had a little lamb
And Junior's brought morse moose
There's also a single pigeon
And, of course, the old grey goose

There's a bluebird that will guide you
As you fly across the sky
And just to help out along the way
Is little lamb dragonfly

And should you ever need him
To lend a helping hand
We've brought along magneto
And titanium man

You gave me the answer!
Santa said with a smile
And with a little luck I'll
Cover every last mile

Santa jumped to his sleigh
And was off on his flight
And the band heard him say
Merry Christmas to you . . .
And goodnight tonight!



Earl Okin: solo support for the UK tour

PHOTO: CHALKIE DAVIS

SUE'S LETTER

● We've decided to make this holiday *'ish* a rather reflective one, as the past year has been particularly productive and triumphant for Wings. The year saw the release of the Wings Over the World TV Special (which I hope you caught for a second viewing on BBC 1 on Christmas Eve), the *Back to the Egg* album, Paul's outstanding awards from the *Guinness Book of Records*, and recently the completion of Wings fantastically successful UK tour. And now Wings are poised for flight to Japan, for what looks like being a record-breaking tour there.

● Returning to the UK tour for a moment, it was an incredible experience, wasn't it? Wings performing 'live' generate a good degree of adoration, and it's often difficult to believe that Paul McCartney and Wings are right there before us. From your letters I know what a truly memorable experience it was for many of you, and I appreciated your notes of thanks, as we worked extra hard to make sure that as many Funsters as possible got tickets through us.

● I realise that there were ticket problems at many box offices for this tour and some of you found yourselves unable to see a concert. These problems were not the responsibility of the club and resulted in situations completely outside our area of responsibility and control, but I am really very sorry they occurred. We allocated our seats for the most part to people who lived outside the venue city, strictly on the basis of a draw.

● So the year has ended on a high note for Wings. Our next *'ish* will feature news and exclusive pix of Wings.

● 'til next time, Sue

ANAGRAM COMPETITION WINNER

The three winners of the Wings Anagram Competition (Sandwich No. 16) are: **Fiona Gordon-Smith**, Brisbane, Australia; **Steve Kendrich**, Middlesbrough, Cleveland; **Julie Knight**, Cockermouth, Cumbria.

The solutions are: **1)** Love In Song **2)** The Note You Never Wrote **3)** One More Kiss **4)** Beware My Love **5)** I've Had Enough **6)** Some People Never Know **7)** Name And Address **8)** Rockestra Theme **9)** Mull of Kintyre **10)** You Gave Me The Answer **11)** Nineteen Hundred And Eighty Five **12)** Reception **13)** Live And Let Die **14)** Single Pigeon **15)** Cafe On The Left Bank **16)** Morse Moose And The Grey Goose **17)** Listen To What The Man Said **18)** So Glad To See You Here **19)** Let Me Roll It **20)** Time To Hide

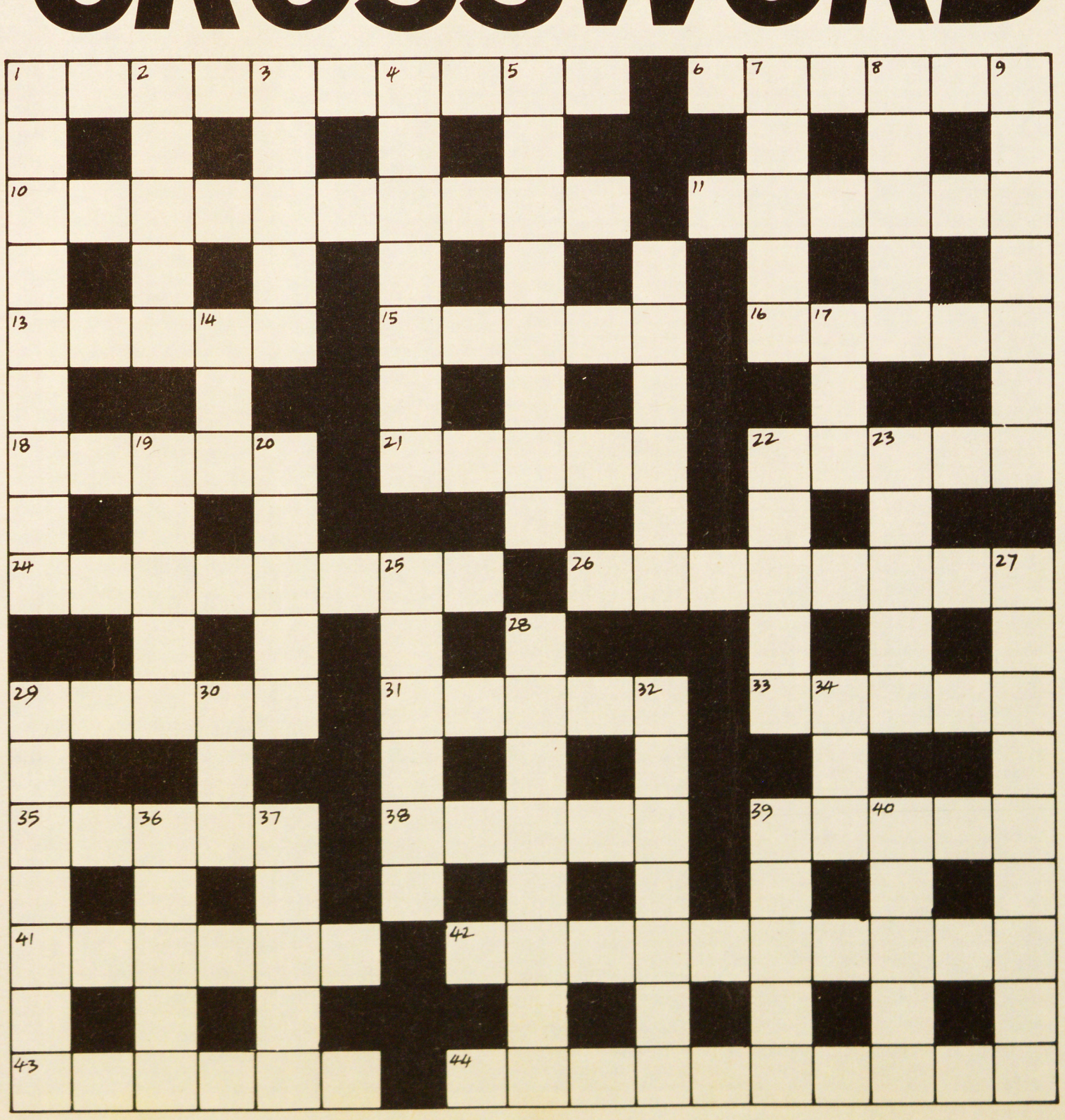
JUMBO CROSSWORD

CLUES ACROSS:

1 Otherwise a frolic in a U.S. state (10)
6 Christmas decoration that could be silent (6)
10 In the main, it's a war-maker (10)
11 Tool of taxi-drivers? (6)
13 In good time, like a worm-catcher (5)
15 Conscription of doctor at rear of ship (5)
16 Cowboys don't stay long at this show (5)
18 You can't hurt his feelings! (5)
21 Give up the crop (5)
22 It's the way things are going in fashion (5)
24 He produces lots of notes . . . (8)
26 . . . and he writes them (8)
29 Confronts dials (5)
31 This low joint takes some socks (5)
33 Old thing surviving in centre lich-gate (5)
35 Keep such a record daily . . . (5)
38 . . . and the daily does so (5)
39 Old man's tree? (5)
41 All the change is deadly (6)
42 Was it unsuitable for King Arthur's square meal? (5-5)
43 C.E. rite, perhaps, to repeat from memory (6)
44 Calls for drinks all round? (10)

CLUES DOWN:

1 Wire from overseas (9)
2 Alligator-seeing time? (5)
3 Had lots to eat on fourth of July? Entirely! (5)
4 Strayed, in a way – Sunday, for example (4-3)
5 Apes! Time I sat out! (8)
7 Lazy sort to sidle reluctantly in part (5)
8 Pass the buck? (5)
9 So, Dale's involved, tied up at the ranch (7)
12 Workshop of 24 or 27? (6)
14 A heavenly lion! (3)
17 Single propeller on the river (3)
19 Down-to-earth, about a foot (5)
20 Stitches temporarily – with short nails? (5)
22 Pâté spread for use on 27? (4)
23 Supporter of art? (5)
25 Prizes for a hospital room on Sunday (6)
27 Old musical instruments – or means to play them (9)
28 Rough kiss on the run for winter sportsmen (3-5)
29 Rooftop 24? (7)
30 Listener yearns internally (3)
32 Extract gas from France (7)
34 Fish for a general getting up (3)
36 "Room at the Top" (5)
37 Rising agent helps to make some bitter (5)
39 Come in and sign on (5)
40 First time on stage? (5)



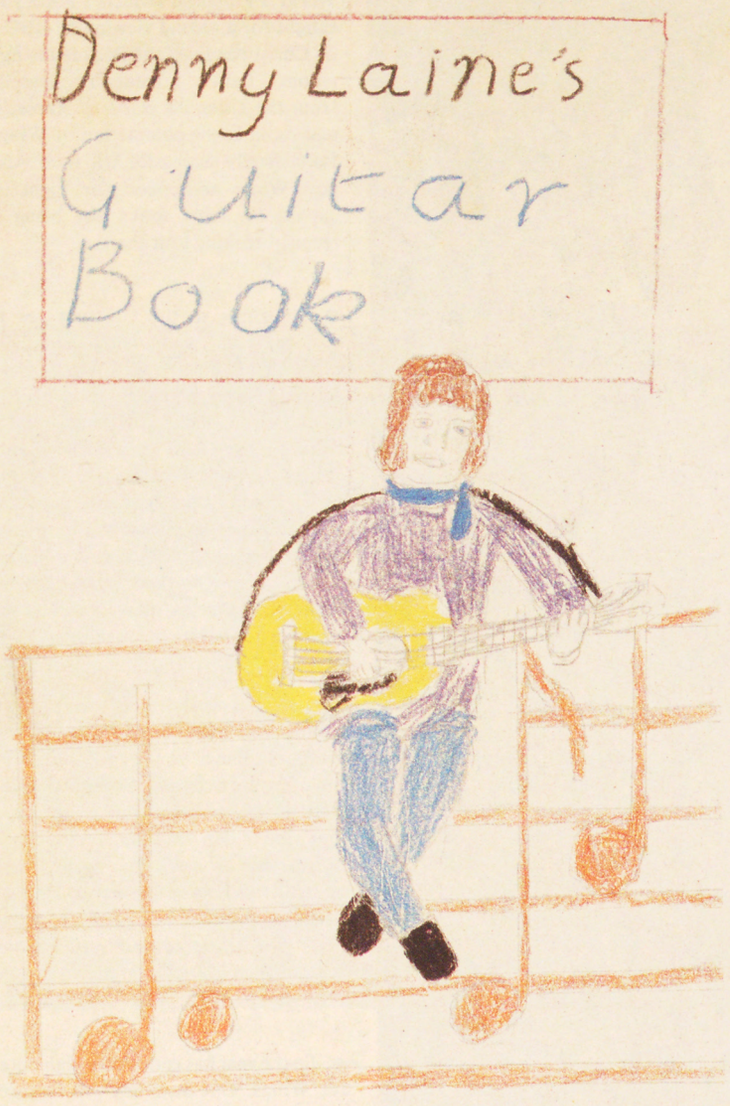
ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD No.16

ACROSS:
6 Semiquaver, 8 Cain, 9 Ancestral, 11 Able, 12 Ear, 13 Nostalgia, 16 Inns, 17 Hearsay, 18 Lioness, 20 Elan, 21 Elongates, 23 Gum, 24 Swab, 25 Elbow-room, 29 Trek, 30 Tangerines.

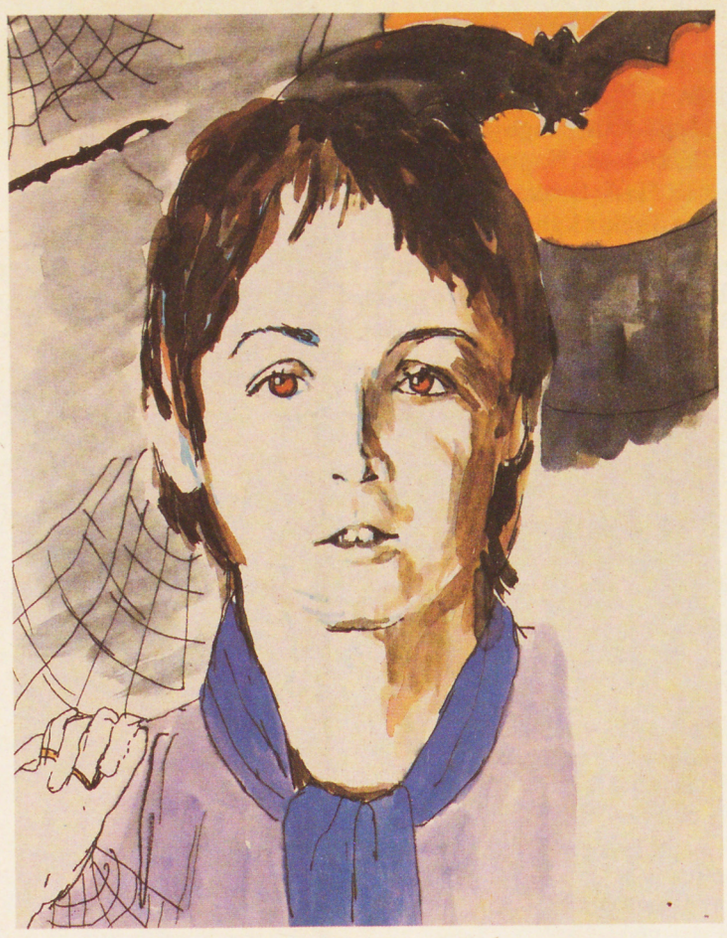
DOWN:
1 Beta, 2 Zinc, 3 Buss, 4 Average, 5 Violinists, 7 Realeasing, 8 Clarionet, 10 Eat, 13 Needlework, 14 Springbok, 15 Abasement, 19 Combine, 22 Air, 26 When, 27 Otis, 28 Meet.

GALLERY CORNER

You have to admit that now we print Gallery Corner in full colour, we can do even greater justice to the works of Fun Club members. Send your works to *Gallery Corner, Club Sandwich, PO Box 4UP, London W1A 4UP.* We cannot return contributions received.



by Moore McIlhatton, Glasgow, Scotland



by Karen Kilimnik, Philadelphia, USA

by Jackie Kelsell, Vancouver, Canada

by Lane Boldman, England

by James Mlaker, Minneapolis, USA

by Raj Gosai, Coventry, England

by Teresa and Tatiana Vara, Tenerife, Spain

by Consuelo Carne, Puebla, Mexico

PHOTO: CHALKIE DAVIS

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